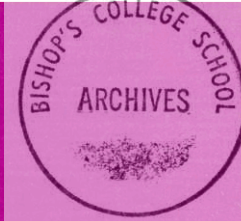


B.C.S. ALUMNI BULLETIN



VOL. XL NO. 1

MARCH, 1981

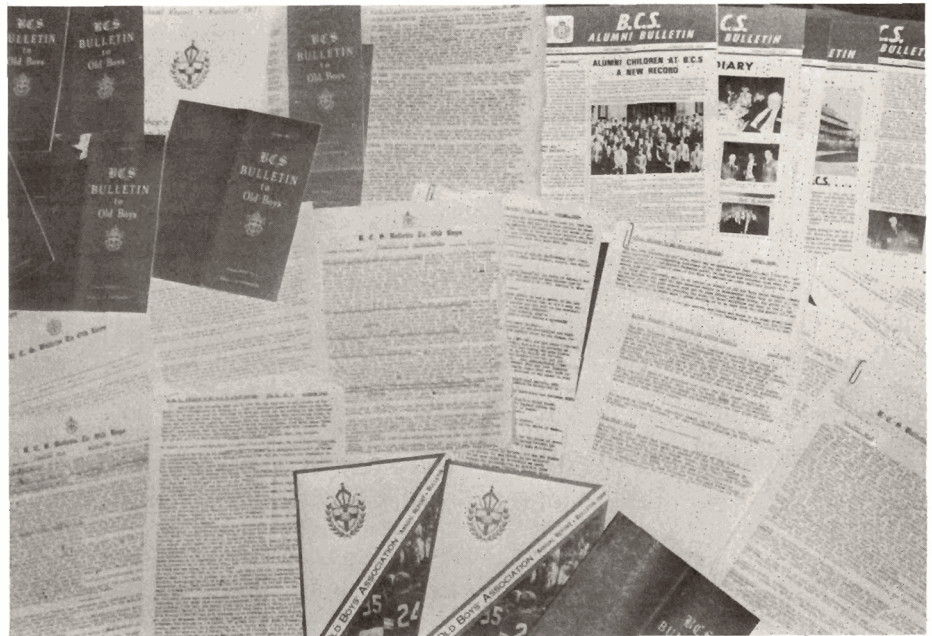
LENNOXVILLE, QUE.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY BULLETIN

A quick glance at the masthead above shows that this issue of the Alumni Bulletin is Volume XL — the fortieth year of the Bulletin's existence and certainly an anniversary to be noted with pride and some reminiscences of its development over the years. Nothing tells of the Bulletin's evolution better than "From Little Forks..." so let's allow the following excerpt from the School History to tell the story up to 1972. This editor will complete the tale up to the present.

Back in the 1930's the Old Boys' Executive was well aware that "a closer attachment to the School had to develop before a voluntary exchange of news and good wishes could be the normal relationship of Old Boys to B.C.S. The ties developed, during the Second World War, with the Bulletin to Old Boys on Active Service.

Herbie Hall, holder of the long service record as a boy at School ('16-'27), came back to B.C.S. in 1936 to teach in the French Department, and was ever ready to take part in any sound scheme that would improve the Old Boys' Association's alliance with the School. The break came in June 1941, when he and Lewis Evans were sharing evening duty in School House. Lew was writing letters to Old Boys on active service, and conceived the idea of sending out a mimeographed newsletter instead of the slightly varied and carbon copied letters he had been pushing on a slow-moving Underwood. Herbie was enthusiastic; Headmaster Crawford Grier pronounced his blessing, gave his permission to use the Gestetner machine with accessory paper and stuff, and they went



The Changing Face of the Bulletin — Vol 1, No. 1 is at top, centre of picture

to press. Seventy-four Old Boys in the three services whose addresses were known to the compiling editors got the first Bulletin, dated October 1941. It was reproduced from carefully typed stencils on 8" x 14" sheets; with printing on both sides, and told something about Old Boys in the services and a fair amount about the activities within the School. The Bulletin was an unqualified success.

For continuity's sake Lew took over the School Notes and Herbie combed the daily newscolumns, solicited verbal items, favourable gossip and numerous details by mail, to present the activities of Old Boys to Bulletin readers as fully and as often as was humanly possible.

The compiler-editors were off and running when the mailing list reached

175, and the Head allowed Herbie to conscript his Friday afternoon French classes to address envelopes and to lick stamps. That added boy-power permitted the publishers to send out five issues one year.

By the war's end, the Bulletin was being mailed to more than 600 Old Boys.

With peace, came changes. A printed heading in handsome purple ink graced Vol. V, No. 2 issue of December 1945, and social, personal, occupational items replaced those of wartime service. Up went the mailing list, and at 750 the patience demanded and time wasted in printing, folding and stapling was such that a machined publication was adopted. Jack Goodson ('33-'38) at Victoria Press produced a tidy job until 1961.

(Continued on page 2)

Lewis Evans had dropped out of the Bulletin editorial office when Jimmy Young retired in 1949, to take on the Magazine's publication, but H.L.H. continued manfully to cover a multitude of Old Boy activities so fully that, if some far-distant Old Boy failed to see an announcement of his engagement noted in the Bulletin, he was apt to raise Cain about the omission.

Herbie's retirement in June 1962 caused a hiatus in the Bulletin's appearance, and the Old Boys' Executive clamoured to have it resumed. In April, 1963, Vol. XXII, No. 1, appeared. The new compiler-editor, Graham Patriquin, had the advantages of new, efficient printing techniques to be employed, and soon the Bulletin's shape (a compact brochure fitting into a regular business size envelope) and the material altered considerably, with numerous team photos, individual pictures, and covers in B.C.S. colours to enliven the printed word. In the mid-sixties, the Association's Annual Report was produced with the year-end Bulletin, producing the most comprehensive Old Boys' document ever."

Graham Patriquin put to press his final Bulletin just before his retirement in June, 1972, creating another gap in the newsletter's production. All sorts of changes were taking place then; the school was gearing up for the arrival of the girls that September and the Old Boys' Association and K.H.C. Old Girls' Association were beginning to talk of joining up. Over 1,500 K.H.C. Old Girls were added to the mailing lists and Dick Medland, who was Director of Admissions at B.C.S., also found time to put out a few Bulletins over the following two years. They were good but lacked one thing — any news at all that would interest all these newly acquired Old Girls.

Finally, at the end of 1974, the B.C.S.O.B.A. and K.H.C.O.G.A. became one under the new name of the B.C.S. Alumni Association. Michael Skutezky ('62-'66) was President and was so desperate to continue the Bulletin that he himself wrote a 2-page issue in Montreal which was Xeroxed and sent out from the School in

September, 1976. It had an uncanny resemblance to the first dispatch of 1941.

The resurrection of the Bulletin on a regular basis was the priority for everyone when this editor arrived on the scene in November of 1976. The Alumni Directors had suggested that I read all of Graham Patriquin's Bulletins and try to emulate them. I clearly remember closing the file in despair after reading just one issue. Those Bulletins were full of pure Patriquinisms and could not possibly be imitated — much less imitated badly. No, the new B.C.S. Alumni Bulletin would have to take on a style of its own — for better or for worse.

The boys at Progressive Publications in Sherbrooke, who do the printing, were more than patient for the first few editions, realizing that this girl didn't have a clue of what she was doing. Each new issue is still a learning experience.

The Bulletin has survived and is now sent to over 3,500 Alumni, occupying 3 full days to stuff, seal and mail out. It is definitely a B.C.S. institution and hopefully it continues to fulfill its original purpose of informing Alumni and bringing them closer to each other and to the School.

This compiler has the lucky honour to present Volume XL, No. 1 and happily dedicates it to those who had the inspiration to bring about its awakening and to those who worked so hard to see its continued production.

1st BULLETIN EDITOR RELATES EXPERIENCES

Herbie Hall was recently kind enough to send in some good stories from his years as editor of the Bulletin — a great addition to this anniversary issue. Here are his words, written from Victoria, B.C.: "... I merely re-wrote items from letters, newspapers, Old Boys' meetings, etc., etc., and used the gestetner machine and then bad boys would help address envelopes, etc., until the Old Boys' Association relieved me of all this when the mailing list just got too large to cope with. During the years I used the gestetner machine I was never pleased

with the results — they were messy because everyone on the staff used the machine and each one was supposed to clean the machine after use; even if cleaned by others, we all had our own way of cleaning it — heavens, what a mess! Way more paper and ink were used than should have been — I remember once asking Matron for "oodles of rags" and she asked if "old socks" would do, so I used them with great results! You have no idea what those machines were like — they were supposed to save time! One member on staff, we would all try to beat him to the machine, got the gestetner into such a mess — we all wondered how on earth he could do it. I never wanted to see another, especially when the gestetner man "blew a fuse" over the constant chaos...

... During the War years we sent out at least 5 issues one year. One early June, I came to my Sixth Form and Seventh Form French periods, prior to exams, with what I thought were Précis of the plays and novels on the McGill courses — which I had made up for every boy in the class. Imagine my horror and surprise when the first boys started saying, "Sir, these are Old Boys' Bulletins!!" Now, I can't swear to this, but I'm afraid the précis forms went out to Old Boys on Service for I searched "high and low" and could never locate them! Laughable now, but, by George, at the time what I said to myself wouldn't have phased the sternest of Sgt-Majors. I often wondered what the Old Boys must have thought on receiving those Précis...

... Another headache was to get information, so I tried this scheme with success. During the War years, I'd demote Old Boys' ranks — e.g. a colonel became a major; a major became a lieut., etc. This worked beautifully — pals would write in and say, "Oh! So and so is now a colonel" — and of course, they'd include their own news and give me news of others. However, I was in quite a mess myself when the war was over, especially for the War memorial Issue, 1946. However, the Dept. of National Defence provided proper ranks, awards, etc., etc. I didn't follow this method for anyone higher than a colonel — I didn't want to be court-martialled!"

TAPE LIBRARY IS A HIT

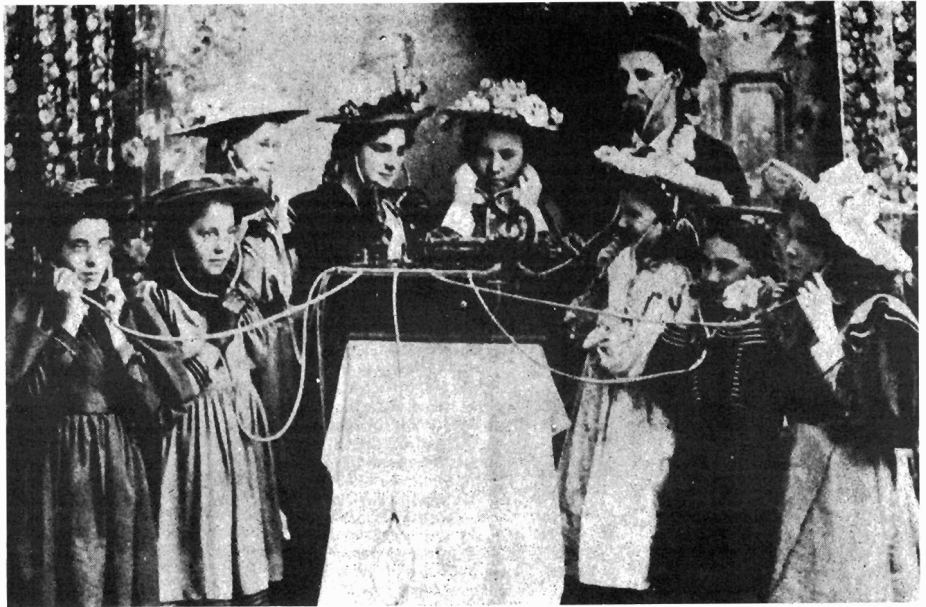
Your Alumni Association directors allotted funds last spring for the first in a series of cassette recorders and headphones to be installed in the Library, primarily for the use of music students. Since then, however, the concept has snowballed and the new tape library already has valuable use in several other areas.

To date 174 tapes have been made consisting mostly of classical, band, choir and show music, but also including Shakespeare plays, old 1940's radio programs and a section called "The Spoken Word" which includes classics read by fine actors such as **Treasure Island** read by Orson Wells.

Music students head down to the library in droves to listen to assigned music while reading the accompanying sheet music. E.S.L. (English as a Second Language) students can listen to a book while following along with the text in front of them. Both music and language teachers on campus are ecstatic over the potential for the tape library and over the enthusiasm and interest of the kids. Perhaps the greatest evidence of its success is that children, whom one would think indifferent and even anti the output of the world's great composers, are being turned on to classical music and using the tape library simply for the pleasure this music now holds for them. Students are actually adding classical music to their own record collections (previously dominated by rock) since this exposure. Quite an accomplishment.

In the autumn, an unveiling took place to christen the cassette library. The Headmaster, the Librarians, the head of the music department, Mr. Patriquin, Margot Graham, and Jim Winder (B.C.S. '52 and former head librarian) all plugged themselves in and experienced some tremendous stereo sound while sipping champagne. The machine has been in constant use ever since.

The Alumni Association will no doubt be adding more equipment this year, for the need is great. There is something quite rewarding in seeing a child, sitting quietly, headphones donned, and in deep concentration, feet unconsciously tapping to Bach or Beethoven. Your contributions made this possible.



Listening to first phonograph, 1877...



...and to first B.C.S. tape — 1980

WAS IT A COLD WINTER?

It sure was — brhh! In the month of January, the B.C.S. Power House chugged out over 800 gallons of bunker oil **per day** during many bitterly cold snaps, just to keep School House and attached buildings bearable. This is over double the average amount of fuel consumed on normal winter days. At 70 cents per gallon, everyone here is anticipating spring's arrival.

B.C.S. HOCKEY TEAM FLYING

Feb. 27th — the 1980-81 team is presently in first place in their league. This season they have also won the West Island College Tournament and the L.C.C. Invitational Tournament. The Provincial Tournament will tell it all on March 6th and 7th. Good luck B.C.S.

LONG AWAITED LOCKER ROOM NOW A REALITY

Ever since the renovations to School House in 1972, B.C.S. boys have been hoping to see the day when they could shower and change in relative comfort after crease. At the time of the alterations a tough decision had to be made whether to keep the basement locker rooms or to turn them into a new library. The beautiful new Holt Library won the contest and the boys' lockers were moved into "temporary" quarters between the gym and the rink. The temporary lockers were beginning to look rather permanent with the passing of each year. The Board of Directors were well aware of the need for improvement but, always, the great expense barred them from taking action.

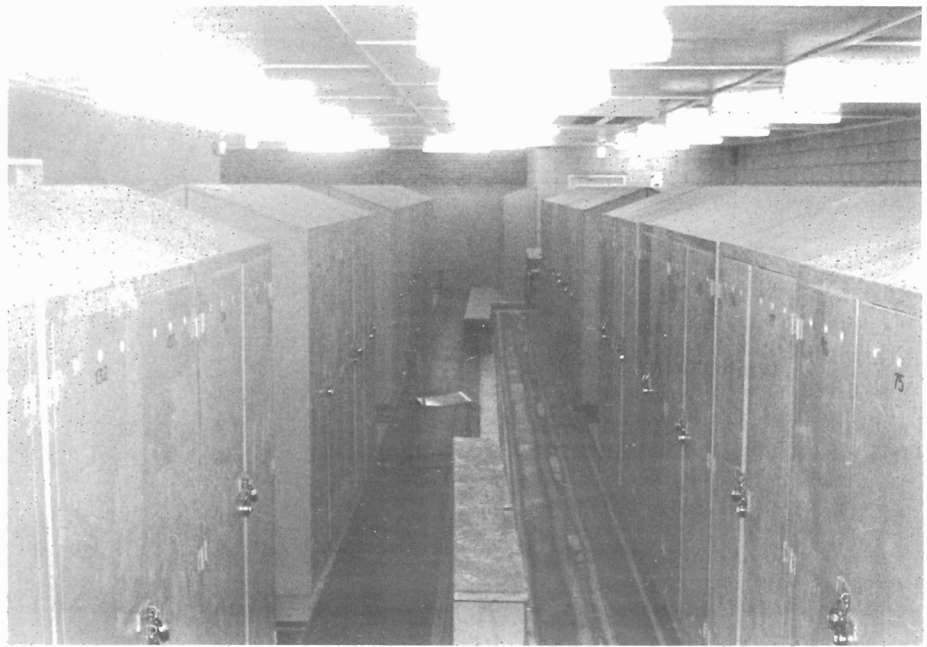
Last spring, Mr. Nelson Bullard, the school foreman and Mr. Stuart Deacon, school boilerman, went to the Headmaster with the idea that they could build a new locker room with the help of their men. They then supplied a design and proposed a cost much lower than the school could ever have imagined since no outside construction company would be required to help.

The "Go" sign was given and the men went feverishly to work during the summer, at the same time accomplishing all the other work necessary around the campus during the summer months.

What a tremendous and dedicated feat they accomplished — designing and constructing the building, doing all the wiring and plumbing themselves, and building over 200 large, wooden lockers to be installed.

On October 20th, everyone gathered around the beautiful brick building for a ceremony which included ribbon cutting, prayers and a tour of the handiwork. Literally everyone on campus wandered admiringly through — the first and last chance for ladies on campus to do so.

The boys have since been in seventh heaven and are most proud and respectful of their special building. A committee of 11 boys has been formed to keep the place in top form. I wonder what Mr. Bullard and his talented men are plotting to build next?



1 column of new locker room

CLASS OF '76 HOLD THANKSGIVING REUNION

Thanksgiving Weekend produced a huge turnout of Alumni to participate in the usual games against B.C.S. — a couple of hundred Old Boys and Girls, in fact, came back to School for the traditional weekend.

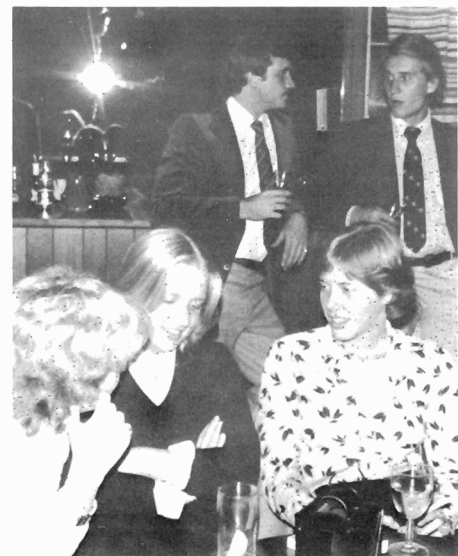
Amongst the homecomers were 19 members of the Class of '76 who had planned their 5 year Reunion to coincide with the holiday weekend. Largely organized by Jennifer Campbell, the class arrived bag and baggage at the door of her rather small apartment on the first floor of Glass House. At least 10 of the visiting classmates set up camp on the floor of her 8' x 10' living room! If they weren't a close class before the reunion, they certainly were by the end of the weekend.

The class partied from the time they arrived, the event highlighted by a special buffet supper at Hovey Manor, North Hatley which was followed by more revelry in Lennoxville 'till the wee hours of Sunday morning.

Class member Franny Thomson came the furthest distance to attend — all the way from Kitimat, B.C. en route to Europe, Wendy MacDougall and Derek Sewell made it from Toronto and David Creighton from Guelph. Other

classmates from shorter distances were: Karl Hantho, Marion Mitchell, Richard Vaughan, Brian Messier, Debbie Pritchard, Dave Bonnett, Jacques Theberge, David Roberts, Wayne Guy, Jane Henry, Kathy Wyatt, Esther Gobeil, Ellen Buchanan and Paul Tinari.

We'll be more than likely seeing this group again in another five years. Did any get to Chapel on Thanksgiving Sunday?



Some members of the '76 class

PROFILE: THIS OLD BOY DOESN'T ACT HIS AGE

If Bjorn Borg is over the hill at twenty-three, what chance do the rest of us have?

The youth movement in sports like tennis and swimming merely reinforces the conventional wisdom that you'd better start looking for an easy chair the closer you get to 40. Even Gordie Howe finally packed it in and retired from his amazing athletic career at 52 with the professed intention of acquiring a respectable middle-aged spread.

On the other hand, Dick Tomlinson (B.C.S. '37-'40), former head boy, member of First XI Cricket and B.C.S. ski teams, and now professor of chemistry at McMaster University, really began his athletic career at 50. He already had the spread, but not for long.

Dick Tomlinson is part of an ever-growing athletic movement even bigger than the high-profile youth movement in professional sports.

It's "Grey-Power", the middle-aged muscle movement. Why don't these people follow Gordie Howe's example and finally act their age? Their answers vary as much as the individuals and their respective activities, but one theme remains common — they all enjoy their rigorous activity in itself, and they also feel it keeps them young.

At 57, Dick Tomlinson takes great pride in being in better shape than most of his chemistry students at McMaster University.

Resting on a pool-side lounge chair at his mountain home, Dr. Tomlinson explained his feelings of triumph at having completed his first, and Hamilton's first, marathon.

"I beat all the university crowd," he beams proudly, "including one man who's usually the best runner of the people that train regularly at mac."

Most 57-year olds would be tickled pink to have even finished a run of 26 miles, 385 yards, but Dick was mildly disappointed that he was two minutes slower than his targeted time of three hours and 22 minutes. Typically, he had calculated an exact schedule that, if followed, would have allowed him to meet this goal.



*Dick Tomlinson (B.C.S. '37-'40)
warming up before a run*

Had he attained his goal, he might have been content never to run another marathon, but now he's enjoying it more than ever and definitely intends to be at the starting line for the second annual Boston Alternative marathon in Hamilton this April. Aside from a twisted ankle he got stepping onto a pot-hole, his running has gone even better since the marathon.

"It was like a nice, long Sunday afternoon run. I didn't really race it, and have been running better since then, except for this twisted ankle."

The contrast between the 157-pound gung-ho fitness enthusiast and the 205-pound Dick Tomlinson of 1974 couldn't be better exemplified than by his boast of having been back in training five days after spraining his ankle.

Back in those days before jogging was talked about in polite society, Dick couldn't have run to the corner and back without resting. A twisted ankle would have required weeks of convalescence.

Dick Tomlinson began his act of "the incredible thinning professor" when he

had to admit he was in terrible shape. First he began jogging at noon hour with some other neophyte McMaster joggers.

During the second summer, as his mileage increased from about 1½ miles a day to 3½, the pounds began dropping off. He lost nearly 40 pounds in a three-month period.

"You were even worried about diabetes," interjects his skeptical wife, Rowena.

Dick denies this statement and attempts to brush aside her answer about injuries he's incurred, while running. "Back problems, heel injuries, broken arm, twisted ankle."

"Honestly, Dick," she queries, "why don't you take up a safe sport like downhill skiing or sky diving?"

In the meantime, he continues to enjoy the incidental benefits that accompany his sport, like his resting pulse rate of between 45 and 48 beats a minute and the fact he can eat and drink whatever he wants since he's running fifty or sixty miles a week.

Like many other fit 40-plussers, Dick chose jogging because he could do it whenever and wherever he wanted, alone or in company. He never has to worry about boredom, which bothers some joggers, since he runs from his Mountain-top home, relishing whatever scenery strikes his feet's fancy.

His routes roam all over the Mountain past every available water fountain. His concern for dehydration is quite understandable, in view of the fact that his long weekend runs cover between 12 and 14 miles and a marathoner can lose up to a litre of body fluid an hour.

Dick Tomlinson seemed taken aback by the notion that he might consider giving up his sport some where down the road. He made it abundantly clear that just as long as there was water running through the fountain pipes on the Mountain brow, there'd be one chemistry prof. running there too.

Adapted from an article in The Hamilton Spectator, Sept. 26, 1980.

"CAREERS NIGHT" ROLLING ONCE AGAIN

Following a lapse of several years, the opportunity for 6th and 7th Formers to meet with professionals in various fields of work was revived this year, almost entirely through the efforts of Old Girl, Shirley (Harrison) Stoker '46.

These days, more than ever before, choosing a career and knowing the right way and the right place to "get the qualifications" for it are amongst the most trying decisions any school-aged person must make. Mrs. Stoker decided to help our students through this difficult process by organizing an evening of informal discussion with professionals from a wide spectrum of occupations.

She tracked down the right people in record time and a relaxed format was set up — the evening materialized on September 23rd with the arrival of 11 varied guests with much to offer, shuttled from Montreal by Willa (Ogilvie) Creighton '50 in her mini-bus.

After introductions and quick synopses of each visitor's career, each was assigned a classroom to where participating students could wander and ask any questions regarding that particular occupation. It was a good system — some students managed to talk to every representative, others stuck to the room of their special interest.

Michael Skutezky '66 was available to answer questions about both Law and Banking. His wife, Elizabeth, was on hand to discuss Nursing. Mrs. Margaret Davidson covered careers in the business and investment world; Peter Wade welcomed future computer scientists; Gloria Bishop, who is with the Training Dept. of the C.B.C., covered Journalism/Media; Mr. George Belanger discussed the construction industry; Tamara Lieven, buyer for Holt Renfrew, talked to keeners on merchandizing and fashion; Michael Hayes of Coopers Lybrand answered queries regarding chartered accountancy; Mrs. Stoker, herself a designer, covered Fine Arts and Applied Arts; Dr. Bernard Perey, Chief of Surgery at the Centre Hospitalier Universitaire in Sherbrooke discussed medicine with would-be doctors; and Mrs. Mary Hugessen, a social worker who runs a clinic on Montreal's South Shore, discussed that rewarding field.

The guests also left much vital reading material about their respective jobs for the students to pour over later on.

The outcome of the project was a meeting that was informative, most encouraging, enjoyable and very important to so many students. They benefited greatly from the exchange and perhaps next year 5th Formers will be included and the career subjects expanded.

You Alumni, as a group, hold a wealth of varied careers, which you may not think interesting enough to share in this project. This is simply not true. Our kids are most receptive to all fields of work and anxious to meet you. Do think about this — either B.C.S. or Mrs. Stoker would love to hear from any of you for next year's conference.

NEW OLD BOYS' HOCKEY

(Jan. 10, 1981) — The New Old Boys went down to defeat against this year's Senior Team at their annual confrontation. Little wonder, as the B.C.S. Team is a very strong one this season and is presently at the top of their league.

B.C.S. scored 3 straight goals in the opening period. One goal went to the Old Boys in the second when Richard Vaughan '76 scored on the B.C.S. net. The third period offered a chance for the Old Boys to get back and perhaps tie the game after Neil Cunningham scored for the Old Boys making it a 3-2 game. However, at 14:16 in the third period, B.C.S. got its security goal and switched to a defensive game plan. The Old Boys were given no more good scoring opportunities and so the game ended — B.C.S. 4 — Old Boys 2.

Of course, the main purpose of these games is for everyone to have fun, and that they did — good humour and good sportsmanship dominated the match.

Playing capably for the New Old Boys were: Marc Panet-Raymond and Gilbert Landry as goalies, Neil Cunningham, Tim O'Reilly, Mark Randle, Eli Lee, Peter Mackenzie, Geoff Scott, Willie Badger, Richard Tucker, Richard Vaughan, Bruce and Keith Rodeck and Alain Dumais.

Maybe the Old Old Boys will bring us a win when they skate onto B.C.S. ice later this winter.

PLAYERS' CLUB TO TAKE SHOW ON THE ROAD

It will certainly be a first for B.C.S. when the Players' Club presentation of "Joseph and the Amazing Technicolor Dreamcoat" opens at the well-known Piggery Summer Theatre in North Hatley, Quebec on June 23rd.

This remarkable musical was presented at School last year as part of the regular drama program — everyone raved about it. Amongst the audience at the time were some directors of the Piggery Theatre who were impressed with both the players and their director, Lewis Evans (B.C.S. '65). Discussions ensued and a place for him was offered on the Piggery Board of Directors.

The Playhouse has been interested for some time in opening its doors to the community in a new way. A benefit performance such as this, before the professional season starts, is just what they have been looking for. For Lewis, it will give his young actors valuable experience and the out-of-school exposure would be a good test for them.

This invitation by the Piggery means hard work ahead for all involved. Since January, Lew has been working on the mechanics of re-producing the play. Many of his original players graduated last June so their roles have to be recast. Luckily though, Andrew Johnson (B.C.S. '80), who was marvelous in the lead as Joseph, has made himself available to return and play the part again. Also, the set must be adapted to accommodate the differences in structure of our studio theatre to the Piggery stage.

The play will be held from June 23rd through June 27th with two performances on the last day. Needless to say, the presence of Alumni in the audience would be an added treat for the participants. Tickets may be obtained through the Piggery Theatre (819-842-2191). Enquire too about the Piggery's pre-show country suppers — they're always scrumptious and round out a fine evening. Hope to see you there.

AN EMOTIONAL ENCOUNTER WITH K.H.C.

Returning to K.H.C. is an emotional event for anyone who has experienced the place, but imagine for a moment that you are visiting the school for the first time, in a completely unfamiliar countryside, equipped only with the knowledge that your grandparents had lived and suffered there for 10 years and that your own mother had been born within its walls.

These were the exact conditions for Mrs. James Hall of Norwell, Massachusetts, as we approached the school's driveway together this autumn. Mrs. Hall is the granddaughter of Rev. Joseph Dinzey, the School's founder. We were following virtually the same route between Lennoxville and Compton as had her grandparents on their arrival by carriage 110 years before us.

For those who have not read "The History of King's Hall" a little background seems appropriate so that you may fully understand the significance of Mrs. Hall's visit.

Rev. Joseph Dinzey and his wife, Louisa, came from a mission in New Brunswick to take on services at St. James the Less in Compton in the year 1870. Shortly after their arrival, something prompted Rev. Dinzey to become interested in starting a small girls' school. It was a great struggle to stir up any support, however, against all odds, the property was acquired and construction began in 1872. The school opened on September 4, 1874.

The next ten years were to take their toll on the Dinzeys. Severe financial troubles were always present and Rev. Dinzey held the burden of them. He was never remunerated for his service in the entire ten years. Once, a collection had to be taken by friends in Compton simply to send Mrs. Dinzey to St. Catharines to visit her family. The school corporation and Dinzey had many differences and personality clashes which resulted in much bad feeling and difficulty in running the school smoothly. Also, illness at the school brought tragedy to the Dinzeys with the death of their 4 year old son during one epidemic in February of 1878. Just about everything that could go wrong did and by 1884 Rev. Dinzey was a broken man, worn out maintaining the crippled



The Halls (L.) and Milners (R.) at K.H.C. Old girls — note cigarette machine on far right.

school without the backing of his Board. It's a mystery why he stayed as long as he did. He resigned and left for New England and the school closed, to be opened again two years later.

No one knows whether he ever returned to visit his school or was invited to do so. He died in Hanover, Massachusetts in 1919.

Mrs. Hall, named Louisa after her grandmother, has clear and fond memories of her grandfather when she was a child. He was very good with children, entertaining them, making kites and generally enjoying their company. She does not recall him ever speaking of the school he had founded in Canada, which is unusual considering that Compton had been the longest tenure of his career. Perhaps he wanted to forget it.

Mr. and Mrs. Hall's visit to the Townships this autumn began with a tour of B.C.S. and explanations of the two schools' connections and evolution to the B.C.S. of today. That evening, accompanied by Elizabeth Milner, the author of K.H.C.'s history, and her husband, Peter, we toured King's Hall from top to bottom. Mrs. Milner brought us all back in time with her descriptions of how the interior had looked in Dinzey's days. The Halls saw the school room where Rev. Dinzey taught his classes and all the other areas of the original building. Most meaningful was our stop at the area just above the front door.

This had been the Dinzeys' living quarters. At this point we were standing in the same spot where, in January of 1879, Amy Winnifred Dinzey was born — Mrs. Hall's mother. Outside, we gazed upon the tall trees which Dinzey had planted himself and visited the grave of little Richard Dinzey, who had had such a short life because of the school.

Touring was followed by a fine dinner at the old school which included a toast to Mrs. Hall's grandparents, who surely would have been amused to know that she was there. The new owners of the school were also excited about the visit and had Mrs. Hall enter her signature on the first page of a new guest book to commemorate the occasion.

In actual fact, Mrs. Hall had, in 1970, come to Compton while working on her family genealogy. She had heard vague rumblings that her grandfather had started a school in the Eastern Townships so she went to King's Hall that year to discover whether this was his school. Unfortunately, when she arrived that time, no one at the school was able to tell her who the founder of the school had been — a sad truth. She departed and gave up the search, unaware that she had actually located it.

Elizabeth Milner's investigations five years later opened up the story once again for Mrs. Hall and brought about this proper, happy introduction and welcome to King's Hall in 1980. A lucky event for us all.

NEWS OF THE CLASSES

- '38 B.C.S. DONALD BROWN is Vice-President of Image National Inc., an electrical advertizing firm in Boise, Idaho.
- '40 B.C.S. CHARLES WILLIAMS has recently been transferred from Kalamazoo, Michigan to Crozier, Virginia.
- '49 K.H.C. SHIRLEY (FELLOWS) MAC-TAVISH moved in September from Montreal to Kingston, Ont. — enjoying a smaller city and a quieter pace of life.
- '49 B.C.S. JOHN LAWRENCE was appointed Vice-Chairman of the CRTC (Cdn. Radio-Television and Telecommunications Commission) on September 1, 1980. He was previously counsel to the Privy Council office in Ottawa.
- '50 B.C.S. MALCOLM EVANS is on a sabbatical year, studying at the National Defence College, Fort Frontenac, Kingston, Ont.
- '54 K.H.C. BARBARA (ROONEY) HOWATSON will be transferred from Montreal to Toronto in June by the advertizing dept. of Holt Renfrew. She is a fashion illustrator with Holts.
- '54 B.C.S. DR. CATALIN MITESCU, aside from teaching physics at Pomona College, California, has completed an M.A. from the Dept. of Theology of the University of Bucharest. On July 6, 1980, he was ordained a deacon of the Romanian Orthodox Church at Jackson, Michigan. He will continue to teach and research for three more years and then will be ordained a priest and wants to be a volunteer and auxiliary priest to fill in during emergencies.
- '56 B.C.S. DONALD PATRIQUIN is writing music for a theatre piece for children, "Legend of Percé Rock", to be presented at Place des Arts in Montreal during the spring of 1981.
- '57 K.H.C. ANN (IDDON) GORYCKI is the business manager of a school in New York City.
- '58 B.C.S. NORMAN WEBSTER is still with the **Globe & Mail** but has also recently bought **Saturday Night** magazine.
- '58 B.C.S. DEANE NESBITT has recently put out his second record album, entitled "Ocean Rain". The album is primarily piano music, played by Deane entirely by ear and only using the black keys. Several of the cuts on the record are his own compositions. Deane also teaches piano to the blind.
- '59 B.C.S. PETER ASHWORTH has been appointed Director of Residences at Stanstead College.
- '60 B.C.S. BILL LANG has left the newspaper business and is now with Remap Realty Ltd. in Vancouver, concentrating primarily on commercial and industrial properties in the Vancouver area.
- '63 B.C.S. DONALD BUCH has left South Africa and is now in New York working with Oppenheimer Properties Inc.
- '63 K.H.C. DOUGIE TRUDEAU is a freelance photographer in New York.
- '64 B.C.S. RONNIE GRAHAM has recently set up a publishing company for Canadian novels called Canton Press, in Ways Mills, Que. He is presently writing his second novel in Sri Lanka and will return to Canada in May.
- '66 B.C.S. MICHAEL SKUTEZKY has been transferred from Montreal to the Toronto office of the Royal Bank.
- '67 B.C.S. PETER PORTEOUS is Sales Manager of the Marriott Essex Hotel on Central Park South in New York.
- '70 B.C.S. MICHAEL ILSLEY is living in the Eastern Province of Saudi Arabia, working as a scheduling analyst with ARAMCO (Arabian-American Oil Co.) He welcomes any Alumni who may find themselves in Dhahran to call him (Tel: 8763487).
- '71 B.C.S. GLENN GOODFELLOW is working with Avis in New York City.
- '71 K.H.C. VICKI (ROLPH) JONES is living in Burlington, Ont. and studying interior decorating.
- '71 K.H.C. TERRY ROBINSON is a psychiatric nurse working in Montreal.
- '71 K.H.C. TAMMY SILNY is working with the Vickers and Benson Advertising Co. in Montreal.
- '72 B.C.S. RICHARD HSI is working with the Toronto Dominion Bank in Toronto.
- '73 CHRIS BOVAIRD will be completing his M.B.A. this spring from the University of Western Ontario.
- '73 B.C.S. WAYNE GHANS received an M.S. in Environmental Health Sciences from Hunter College, N.Y. in June, 1980. He is now working as a Public Health Inspector in Lansing, Michigan.
- '73 B.C.S. DON JOHNSTON has left Cunningham & Walsh Inc. in New York to continue his studies at Queen's University.
- '74 B.C.S. STEVE MULHERIN is with the Bank of Nova Scotia in Calgary, Alberta.
- '74 DEREK PARK is working on a Ph.D. in New York. When he is not studying, he is a co-ordinator for the huge, international professional tennis tournaments held in New York City.
- '75 B.C.S. ANDREA POOLE is studying Law at Pembroke College, Oxford.
- '75 B.C.S. TONY ROSS is a reporter with the Sherbrooke Record.
- '75 B.C.S. SCOTT CORRERI is working with Merrill-Lynch in New York.
- '76 B.C.S. DAVID CREIGHTON is attending the University of Guelph.
- '76 B.C.S. DEBBIE PRITCHARD is taking her Education year at Queen's University.
- '78 B.C.S. TINA PINCK is attending Concordia University in Montreal.
- '79 B.C.S. RICHARD CLINTON has been appointed Assistant Manager of Greenberg's department store in Sherbrooke, Que.
- '80 CHERYL ROGERS is in pre-med. at the University of Toronto.
- '80 RICHARD TUCKER is taking a 2 year course in A Levels in Somerset, England.
- STAFF ALEXIS TROUBETSKOY has been appointed Headmaster of Appleby College, commencing on July 1, 1981. He has been Headmaster of Selwyn House in Montreal since 1971.

DEATHS

- '99 Doris (Vernon) Richardson, at age 95, February 22, 1981, in Montreal.
- '10 Major J.K.M. "Deac" Green, at Montreal on Novembr 22, 1980.
- '11 Marion (Gilman) Williams, at Montreal, May 4, 1980.
- '21 Brigadier General D. Kingdon Black on October 7, 1980 in Montreal.
- '24 John Glassco, January, 1981, Foster, Que.
- '38 Patsy (Hanson) Kemp at Toronto, December 9, 1980.
- '48 Edward A. Whitehead, suddenly in the Laurentians, December, 1980.
- '48 Marie (Strathy) Abegg, January 26, 1981 at Zurich, Switzerland.

MARRIAGES

- '72 Richard Hsi to Cecilia Poon, in Toronto on January 9, 1980.

ALUMNI MEET IN THE BIG APPLE

New York City was the site of our most recent Alumni Reunion venture and what a fine gathering it was. About 35 Old Boys, Old Girls and friends of B.C.S. of the greater New York City area met for cocktails at the Marriott Essex House on Central Park on the evening of November 20th. Everyone chatted steadily from 5:30 straight through to about 10 p.m., exchanging stories, laughs and finding old friends amongst the guests, oftentimes each unaware that the other was living in the vicinity.

This pleasant group of graduates included: Sydney (McDowell) Snyder '65, Glenn Goodfellow '71, Ann (Iddon) Gorycki '57, Scott Corrieri '75, Joan (Williams) Ballantyne '48, C.C. "Tim" Ballantyne '48, Jean (Dodds) Kazi '45, Gerry MacDonald '42, Judith (Morrell) Devitt '48, Anne Collier '45, Tony Jessop '60, Valerie (Meyer) Heidell '50, Rodney Smith '60 (a Torontonion who just happened to be in N.Y.), George Napier '65, Jeanne "Dougie" Trudeau '63, Peter Porteous '67, Kathie (Mills) Johnson '64, Derek Park '74, Barbara (Robb) Thomson '47, Judi (Fletcher) Dunn '64, Betty Jane (Punnett) Kelley '64, and Douglas and Jane Bradley. The arrangements for the gathering were handled very well by Peter Porteous and Judi (Fletcher) Dunn — our many thanks.

Of course, one must be constantly aware that bizarre things are apt to occur in New York, especially to naive out-of-towners like ourselves. Later that evening, the Headmaster, Mrs. Cowans and this writer were accosted and kissed by a Llama (4 footed variety) on the corner of 56th St. and Avenue of the Americas — the only event that could have possibly surpassed the enjoyment of the reunion with our fellow Alumni!

BIRTHS

'66 Tom Janson and Suzanne, a son, Mark Alexander, on March 4, 1980 in Richmond, B.C.

LIVE FROM NEW YORK...



Gerry MacDonald '42 and Jean Dodds '45



Barbara Robb '47 and Judy Morell '48



Tony Jessop '60, wife Susan and Rod Smith '60



Don Johnston, Jean Dodds and Anne Collier '45



Judi Fletcher '64 and Sydney McDowell '65

IMPORTANT PRESENTATIONS MADE AT ANNUAL SCHOOL MEETING

The B.C.S. Association held its annual meeting on January 27th, 1981, to which various benefactors were invited, including some Alumni and other friends of the School.

These meetings, held each year at the University Club in Montreal, give school supporters the opportunity to learn first hand the direction in which the Board of Directors is leading the school and to hear a detailed report from the Headmaster on the events and programs at B.C.S. They also provide a chance for those present to ask any questions about the operation of the school.

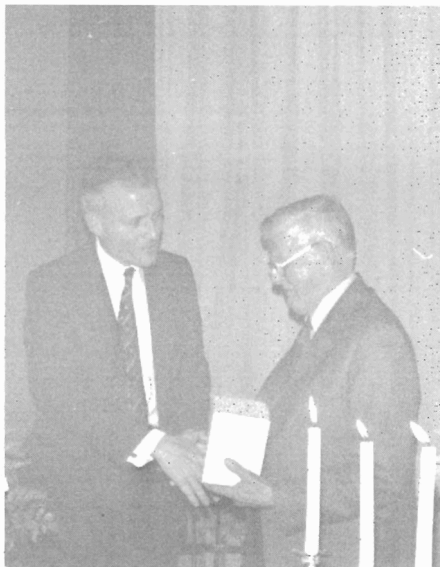
The meeting held in January was an extra special one because several members of the King's Hall Corporation were in attendance and had an important presentation to make at the meeting.

Following the Chairman's remarks, Mrs. Joan (Price) Winsor (K.H.C. '43), Chairman of the Executive of the K.H.C. Corporation, gave a short speech on the great success of the sale of King's Hall in October of 1979. She then announced that the Corporation wished B.C.S. to have the net proceeds from the sale and hence presented Mr. Hugh Hallward with a generous cheque. This was a most benevolent gesture and perhaps, more significant was that it gives the King's Hall community real involvement and a stake in the future well-being of B.C.S.

A presentation was also made by B.C.S. to Mr. Gerald Miltimore in recognition of his service to King's Hall. Mr. Miltimore came to King's Hall in 1968 as Business Manager and continued to work at the school as Honorary Treasurer and Managing Director after the school closed in 1972, looking after the plant's well-being until its eventual sale. B.C.S. presented him with a tankard and Mr. Hallward announced that a Gerald T. Miltimore Scholarship would be awarded annually to a child, native to the Eastern Townships, who would otherwise not be able to attend B.C.S.



Mrs. Joan (Price) Winsor gives K.H.C. cheque to Mr. Hugh Hallward.



Gerald Miltimore, receives B.C.S. tankard

Other King's Hall Corporation members attending were: Justice William Mitchell (Chairman), Mr. R.L. Henry, Mrs. A.I. Matheson, Mrs. J.W. Sharp, Mr. K.R. Stevenson, Mrs. Ruliff Grass, Mrs. J.E. Iversen, Mrs. M.E. Nixon, Mr. John Penhale, Mrs. Boyd Whittall, Miss Judy Taylor, Mr. Andrew Fleming and Mr. H.H. Gibaut from Quebec City. Mr. Gibaut's presence was most appreciated as it is his 50th year on the Corporation of King's Hall.

It was most heartwarming to see this united tableau of the two School Boards.

GILLARD HOUSE GOES TO K.H.C.

This fall, the forty-three girls who comprise Gillard House, B.C.S. were given a unique opportunity to visit King's Hall and to meet the woman from which their house has its name.

The idea came from Gillard Housemaster, Eric Detchen, who reserved places for his girls at one of the very popular Sunday Brunches held weekly at K.H.C. The B.C.S. girls boarded a bus and Miss Gillard was driven from North Hatley to meet with them all at the school. Everyone had a very pleasant brunch at special long tables set up in the little room where the French Tables used to be. After brunch, they all went exploring through the old building and the other Gillard House, led primarily by several B.C.S. girls who are daughters of K.H.C. Old Girls and somehow had an innate knowledge of where and what everything was.

The real interest, of course, was to speak with Gilly, and the girls hovered around this legendary figure, enraptured by her stories of the old school. It was incredible to see the powerful influence she still holds on all young people. They all became her friends immediately, one little girl even asked if she could come back and live with them at B.C.S.

The real déjà vu experience, however, was when the buses arrived all too soon to return the girls to B.C.S. There was Gilly at the front door, bidding them all goodbye just as she had done so many times before when seeing her Compton girls off on holidays — bear hugs and all!



Gilly at K.H.C. with Mrs. Cowans and Gillard House Girls

FROM THE MAIL ROOM

RE: Train Wrecks

Dear Margot,

I thoroughly enjoyed the October Bulletin, in particular Michael L'Abbé's **THE LOST STOCKING**. I happened to be involved in the same train wreck, as were at least five others. I am enclosing a copy of a newspaper picture showing the accident.

As a matter of fact, the train to New York was boarded at the station in Lennoxville. It is not surprising that Mike wrote otherwise. The L'Abbés lived in Quebec City and all the Quebecers did board the train at the crossing above the water tower, and time does on occasion cloud our memory. On the train were Douglas Malcolm (known as "Puddleduck" — the youngest and smallest in the school, and pet of Nurse Clews) Cochrane; the three L'Abbés; Syd Sidenberg; Hatfield (maybe it was Harcourt) and Gordon Taylor that I can recall.

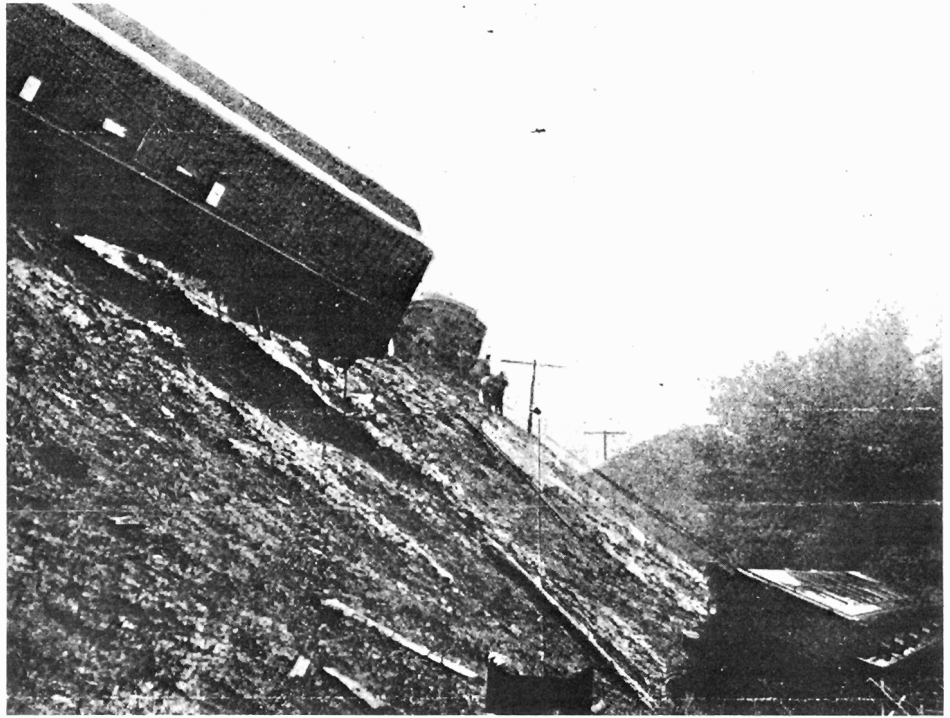
Two facts of the event have always remained vivid in my mind. While waiting rescue all of us searched for our belongings, dressing as best we could, but were not permitted to take with us from the coach any extras — they would be delivered to us later. Nothing left by us was ever recovered, although unfound items were in due course removed from the coach and delivered. Obviously some light fingered individuals were able to pass through the pullman car prior to a search being made by those in control.

When we eventually reached civilization — Bellows Falls — where we stayed many hours, it was Syd Sidenberg who first realized our parents would be anxious. He got the addresses from the rest of us and at his own expense, telegraphed each set of parents that we were all right. Not bad for a twelve year old!

Best regards
George Buch '38

RE: Orford Climb

... I was on the first climb up Orford in late October 1935. That first trip was a voluntary one, those who wanted to go just signed up in advance. The day



1930's train wreck

came in cold, cloudy and with a brisk wind. Busses for the trip pulled up in the drive in front of the school early in the morning. By late morning we were deposited at the foot of Orford where the highway crossed a railroad track — that I well remember. The trek up the trail started out, Prefects and masters up front, headboys next, then the hoi polloi, followed at length, and out of sight, by the smokers. As the day wore on a fine wet snow whipped by the wind powdered the summit. As a new boy well to the rear of the safari I found the laggard pace dull. Besides that I was cold. As a cheeky new kid not knowing better I stepped up my pace squeezing by a sixth former here, a headboy there till I led the way. Murmured remarks about this lack of respect for elders none-the-less. The top was delightful — but cold. Heading down I passed some of the laggards still climbing. The wind grew in intensity, running down the path warmed me some. One of the first to reach the bottom where I anticipated the warmth of the bus, it came as an unpleasant surprise to find no busses. The chill then set in, knowing there was no shelter. What to do? Looking down the railroad track a work train with a whisp of smoke rising from a smoke stack in the roof looked inviting.

Heedless of what rules might be broken I broke into a jog along the ties. The steamed windows of the cook's car of the train looked wonderful, up the stairs I went, knocked and entered. The cook, a rotund elf of a man, almost seemed as if he were expecting me. The smothering heat of the cook stove was delightful, the hot biscuits and milk even better. Mount Orford's cold wind and snow seemed a million miles away. The cook and I exchanged questions and answers about two lives so different yet brought together for a brief moment. I think he enjoyed feeding a stray waif as much as I enjoyed his tales of a travelling man of the world. The busses showed up all too soon. Jogging back in the twilight to where the group stood huddled in the cold waiting for transport home I felt a bit guilty — but not too much. It had been a real fine day for a new kid.

Now the trip is moved up into better weather and includes a picnic lunch at the summit. Well it ain't like it used to be in the old days when us tough guys had to wait in the cold for the bus. Do they serve hot biscuits and milk?

Keep up the good news, it brings back fond memories.

Lew Kibbee '38
and Mt. Orford '35

THE BULLETIN — EXCERPTS FROM VOL. 1, Nos. 1 & 2, OCT., 1941 & DEC., 1941

The very first words:

“BY WAY OF EXPLANATION — This bulletin is designed to keep B.C.S. Old Boys who are overseas on Active Service in touch with the School. It will be issued at fairly frequent and regular intervals, and is compiled by boys of the Upper School.

We can only guess at what will interest you, and in some cases we can only guess at your address... Tell us what sort of news you want to hear about the School, and you will get it. If you can add uncensorable items of information about the doings of yourself and other Old Boys overseas, then we will be able to run Old Boys' Notes which will probably interest you more than anything else...

In this first issue we limit ourselves to the Rugby Team and a few beginning-of-term items.

THIS YEAR... There have been quite a few changes in the School. The fagging system is one of these changes. New Boys no longer work for individual fag-masters as in the past, but on school jobs and as batmen for officers of the Cadet Corps. Punishment Drill has given place to Fatigues, when offenders work at tasks that need to be done around the School, mostly on the grounds. Twice a week in the afternoons boys do odd jobs such as wood-cutting, coal-heaving, etc. instead of football. Some of these are detailed to work on the new Recreation Room, a separate building on the slope overlooking the 1st Crease football field, near the Power House...”

From Number 2:

“... Mention of the Infirmary leads us to admit that there are three cases of whooping cough in temporary residence here, but the epidemic appears to have been stopped at that figure. As a result of the whoops the Prep School did not come to Chapel yesterday morning, and instead of Mr. Page at the organ we heard the service played through by 14 year old Ross Smith, who with Jonny Robinson of the Prep, is an efficient understudy...

... The annual senior and junior cross country races were run in early November over a new course. A total of 48 boys ran from the school to the Experimental Farm on the other side of the river, and thence beyond, where they had to contend with various slopes, fences, streams and swamps, not to mention an inch of snow over all. Rowe won the senior race with Lemieux a close second, and Finley came in ten seconds ahead of Andy Hugessen in the junior...

... The sixth forms attended a talk a week ago by Major Ney of the Overseas Education League. The lecture, on the Defence of Britain, was intensely interesting, illustrated as it was with films supplied by the British Ministry of Information...

... The Head's father, Sir Wyly Grier, is spending the winter in Lennoxville, and is holding small art classes in the school, where he has a studio. We have already seen some fine results in charcoal studies by Adams, Lynn, MacDonald and Whitehead...

... One news item that has trickled through to us is that there are 11 Old Boys in one regiment in the Far East...”

ALUMNI ART GALLERY OFF TO A BEAUTIFUL BEGINNING

I can happily report back to you that our “Alumni Gallery” idea is now a reality with the acquisition of four fine pieces of art since the plan was first proposed in the October Bulletin. Here is what we have received to date:

From Barclay Walker (B.C.S. '59-'65), a lovely and most appropriate water-colour of Mount Orford on arches rag paper, measuring 21½ x 29 inches, which he did in June, 1980. Barclay is a professional artist in Montreal. He does work with watercolours, oil and ink and his subjects range from landscapes to portraits to abstracts.

Barbara (Rooney) Howatson (K.H.C.'50-'54), who is a fashion illustrator with Holt Renfrew, has given us one of her favourite illustrations, in charcoal, measuring approximately 20" x 24". It's fantastic. Barbara's drawings can be seen just about every day of the week in the Holt's advertisements in the Montreal Gazette.

Christopher Wanklyn (B.C.S. '38-'43) received the last issue of the Bulletin at his home in Morocco and promptly mailed us two of his oil paintings. One is of a village in County Charlevoix, Quebec, done some time ago. The second is of a saint's tomb in Northern Morocco in the region of Tangier.

We at B.C.S. are thrilled to have the works of these Alumni at school and look forward to watching the gallery grow, both in numbers and the infinite variety of subject matter and media.

Additions to our collection will always be welcome. Just address your art work to M. Graham, B.C.S. Alumni Association, B.C.S., Lennoxville, Que. J1M 1Z8. We will have them framed, etc.

COMING EVENTS

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|---------------------|--|
| Fri., April 24th | — Old Boys' Rugby Game at B.C.S., 3:30 p.m. |
| Thurs., April 30th | — Annual Toronto Alumni Gathering, Badminton & Racquet Club, 6:00 p.m. |
| Thurs., May 7th | — Annual Montreal Alumni Meeting & Dinner, Bonaventure Hotel, 6:00 p.m. |
| Fri., May 15th | — 120th Annual Inspection of the B.C.S. Cadet Corps. 1:45 p.m. |
| Fri., June 5th | — Closing Chapel Service B.C.S. Chapel 8:15 p.m. |
| Sat., June 6th | — School Closing — Track Events 9:00 a.m.
Prizegiving 11:30 a.m. |
| June 23rd-June 27th | — B.C.S. Players' Club presentation of “Joseph and the Amazing Technicolor Dreamcoat” at the Piggery Theatre, North Hatley, Que. |